

From Her Own Experience

By ANNA BANCROFT COUSHANE

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"My criticism, ah yes, a-h yes—constructions good, fine; English couldn't be better; plot is excellent, character delineations perfect—but my dear young woman, there is something very essential lacking, something in the quality. Probably it has not occurred to you to put it in just that way, but do you think you could write intelligently of the life and habits of the natives of Africa, unless you personally visited the country?"

"Why, no I don't suppose I could, but then I haven't any idea of writing on any such subject."

"Of course not, of course not. I simply wanted you to know that you can't write love stories that have the true ring, until you've been in love yourself. Hang on to this story; don't let it get out of your possession; keep it six months, a year, two years if necessary, then rewrite it, bring it back and we'll take it right gladly. Don't try to do it now, though; you'd only make a botch of it."

Disappointed and discouraged Ruth Ainslie walked down Broadway. "It's well enough for Mr. Brown to talk about people experiencing the things they write about," she thought. "I wonder if he imagines people fall in love to order. One would think a love affair was like a newspaper assignment, and that it was only necessary for him to tell me to write from experience in the same way an editor tells a reporter to cover a story. Something lacking in the quality, was there? Horrid thing, he needs to have been so brutally frank about it. Well, if there is something lacking in the quality of the story then there must have been something lacking in the quality of the love-making I've known. I suppose he thinks I've never been in love. I wonder if I really have—perhaps not."

Winter has passed and the first flowers of early May were beginning to show their modest heads when the letter from Mrs. Jack Rossiter arrived.

"Here, Ruth, here comes something for you in Laura Rossiter's letter," called out her sister. "She wants you to spend the summer with her at Bath Beach. Rossiter's going abroad and she's planning to have a lot of jolly people down there for house parties and week-ends. Go, child, it will do you good."

Ward Loring, man of affairs, club man and all around good fellow, paced slowly up and down the pretty boxed walk surrounding Mrs. Rossiter's Bath Beach summer place. Somehow or other he didn't seem to be quite in accord with the day's jollity. Life had been cast in rather too serious a mold for him to fit in very well with the frivolous and the past week had brought an added problem.

Just ten days before his hostess has asked him to meet Ruth Ainslie at the train. Neither of them had realized it, but their love story began when the horses, started by the honk, honk, honk of an approaching machine had reared and plunged and started on a mad race down the hill. In agony of fear, Ruth had grasped Loring's coat sleeve, crying: "The train! the train!"

Loring's hold on the reins never relaxed; his eyes never left the road in front of him as he replied: "Sit down, Miss Ainslie, there is no danger."

On, on, went the maddened animals, the light rabbit away from side to side until, when 15 yards from the approaching engine, Loring jumped to his feet, and with one supreme effort, pulled the horses to their haunches just as the train rushed by.

A week had passed, a blissfully happy week to the two, who, without a spoken word, felt that a casual friendship had led to a strong affection.

There was one closed chapter in Loring's life which had caused him endless and unceasing pain and worry for five long years, and it was of this chapter that he had decided to tell Ruth Ainslie.

"It is only fair to her," he said to himself; "she will understand and she will forgive. It will separate us, but it is right."

The train of thought was interrupted by the soft frou-frou of a woman's skirt. Ruth Ainslie, clad in the daintiest of white gowns with her arms full of dewy roses hurried down the walk toward him. White almost to the lips but with the light of a great love in his eyes he took the outstretched hand.

"Let's sit down here, I've something to say to you, Miss Ainslie."

There comes a time in every girl's life when some one dear has something to say. Ruth felt a new shyness come over her as she raised her eyes to those of the man she loved and then lowered them under the intense gaze of his own.

An hour later a white-faced girl sat alone in the arbor, her head buried in the fragrant, drooping roses. She had heard the voice that had grown dearer to her than any other in the world tell her that he loved her. She had felt the clasp of his arms as he almost crushed her in their embrace and then—oh, heaven, the pity of it; she had listened while he told her of that other marriage and of the woman who had for five years been incar-

cerated in an asylum, hopelessly insane.

Her happiness had been snatched away from her in an instant, even while the kisses of her lover were upon her lips.

"I couldn't help loving you dear, but it is only fair to both of us that you should know. It would have been wrong to have gone on any longer in the way we have, growing nearer and dearer to one another almost hourly, wrong and cruelly unfair to you."

"Oh, it doesn't matter, nothing really seems to matter much now. But I am glad, oh, so glad, you told me; I'm glad to have lived this one gloriously, happy week. Glad that you were courageous enough to tell me. It would have killed me to have learned it from another's lips. Kiss me just once, dear, and then go quickly, quickly, before I call you back."

A long, long time Ruth had sat with her face buried in her flowers looking with hopeless eyes into the future, seeing nothing but the weary vista of months and years of sorrow, bitterness and disappointment.

Strange that at this time the thought of the pigeonhole story should come to her.

"Mr. Brown was right. I didn't know what love was; perhaps I can rewrite that story now. Surely I know enough of love and sorrow to be able to do that." The thought came like an inspiration, just a bit of saving grace, perhaps, from her guardian angel.

On the evening train she went back to the city, but weeks elapsed before she could bring herself to look at the story that now seemed to mock at her out of a far off past. At last, however, she had rewritten it and mailed it to the publishers. Presently she had received a note of acceptance and an order for another, but with injunction to have it in a slightly happier vein than the last.

Happier vein, happier vein, oh, all-knowing editor, do you think women who are broken hearted can write in a happy vein?

"Poor little girl," had mused Brown when he read it. "I'm afraid something has happened. Well, it's none of my affair. Love was bound to come into her life; it wasn't my criticism that caused it."

A year later Ruth sat alone in the library reading the flattering criticisms of the serial that had brought her countless requests for future stories. The remembrance of that first visit to the big publishing house crossed her mind.

"Yes, Mr. Brown was right. I needed experience; the story is better than it was at first, but I wonder if all successful people purchase their fame at so great a price. I wonder if they all suffer as I have suffered during these unhappy months."

A sharp, imperious ring interrupted her musings. A voice in the hall asking for her—could it be—no, of course it was only a fancy—what would he be doing here? And then the curtains parted.

"Ruth, Ruth darling, at last I've come and I've a right to be here. Seven months ago to-night God ended Alice's sufferings and sweetheart I've stayed away, I've fought temptation because I knew you would not want me to come sooner. I've waited, waited, waited all these weary months until the time I dared to come."

Late in the evening they sat planning their future, looking ahead into the days when they would be together for all time, when the white-capped maid entered. "Miss Ainslie, Mr. Brown called up on the 'phone and said not to disturb you if you were busy, but would you please and get at that other story soon as you can and make it a happier ending than the last one."

"A happier ending—do you think you can dear?"

But an answer wasn't necessary; they both knew that there wouldn't be any more stories with unhappy endings.

Bananas.

The highest known authority on bananas, the golden treasure of the tropics, is Edward W. Perry. Said he: "Bananas pay their producer nearly three times as much money as potatoes are worth an acre; bring the grower profits which are three times the farm value of the chief food crops of the United States, and have paid gains equal to five per cent. per annum on \$1.138 an acre for the last 25 years. The crop is sold years ahead of production at prices insuring good profits." Mr. Perry adds: "Bananas are by millions of people eaten green or ripe, raw or cooked; are served in all ways in which apples, grains and potatoes are used, and are palatable, healthful and nutritious in every way in which they are prepared. They make excellent bread, cakes and pies, puddings, confectionery and coffee substitutes; yield brandy, beer, vinegar, sugar, oil and fibers. They are bought as a luxury by millions who may use them as a staple food. Yet they may be grown profitably in a small area only; therefore banana culture affords a perfectly safe and gainful use of time and money."

A wise man accepts all the advice that is offered him—but he doesn't use it in his business.

NEWS SUMMARY

Governor Smith of Georgia has signed the prohibition bill, effective January 1, 1908.

Joseph F. Johnson has been elected United States Senator to succeed Senator Pettus of Alabama.

In accordance with the Imperial decree recently issued, all the opium dens in Canton were closed on the 9th without disturbance.

Dr. C. P. Dinamore of Deep Valley, W. Va., is dead and four others are dying, as the result of a family mistake taking toothpicks for mushrooms.

Mrs. A. L. Ferguson was killed and her sister, Miss Henrietta Sharke, seriously injured, by falling from the same street car at Long Beach, Cal.

The British bark Glencairn, Captain Nichol, from Rochester, England, for Seattle, has been wrecked off San Paolo. Two of the crew were drowned.

By the capsizing of a boat, Miss Lucretia Evans and Emory McDougal were drowned in Bear Lake, O. McDougal, in trying to save the girl, was drawn under by her.

Seven freight handlers of the Northern Pacific road were run down by a tug in the Duluth harbor Sunday evening while returning to their homes in a rowboat and drowned.

Leon Maille, the naval reservist, who fired two revolver shots at President Fallieres on the streets of Paris July 14 last, has been declared insane and was sent to an asylum.

Severe fighting is reported from Formosa, where the natives are making strenuous resistance against the Japanese troops. At Talkokan the Japanese casualties numbered 200.

Representatives of silk mills in Lackawanna and Luzerne counties, Pennsylvania, have refused a shorter work day to silk workers. More than 5,000 persons are now on strike.

John Butts shot and killed Tom Crowley on the latter's ranch, four miles east of Laytonville, Cal. Butts and his son, while hunting, had a quarrel with Crowley over a dog.

Commander Robert E. Peary's dash for the North pole has been postponed. Failure to complete the repair on his ship, the Roosevelt, compelled the explorer to put off his trip until next year.

August Rowe was brutally murdered near Buda, Neb., his head being beaten into a jelly with a hammer. Ludwig Korek, a neighbor of Rowe, is under arrest on suspicion and is in jail.

Tom Hall, a negro living at Gollan, Texas, was arrested charged with an attempted assault upon two young white women. The next morning his body was found hanging to a tree in front of the jail.

A detachment of infantry, commanded by two lieutenants, has been massacred by rebels in the Mori district of the island of Celebes. The victims, including some convicts numbered forty-five.

Thomas Myer, who claimed that he hoisted the stars and stripes over Santiago de Cuba during the Spanish-American war, was drowned off Courtown while practicing for an attempt to swim St. George's channel.

Randolph Rucklow, a structural ironworker, who weighs 270 pounds, fell from the fourth story of a building in the course of construction in San Francisco and escaped with no more serious injury than a broken ankle.

It is surmised that Shirley Davidson, son of Judge Davidson, and Miss Hingston, daughter of the late Sir William Hingston, the great Canadian surgeon, were drowned in the River St. Lawrence Sunday, as their sailboat was found drifting and empty.

One of three robbers who attempted the robbery of the Farmers and Merchants bank at Strongsville, Ohio, was found later wounded and unconscious in a gully near Strongsville. He had been shot by citizens immediately following the attempted robbery.

Mrs. Robert E. Peary, wife of the Polar explorer, has announced her intention of remaining all winter at Eagle island, their summer home, and foregoing all social engagements. Eagle island is a rocky bit of land in Casco bay and four miles out to sea.

The police searched the Imperial technical schools at Moscow and discovered the central revolutionary laboratory for manufacturing bonds of a new pattern and tremendous explosives, regular supplies of which were being shipped to various interior points.

A sensational suicide has occurred at Antwerp. M. Jacques Simon, a silk merchant, in the presence of a crowd that thronged Cathedral square jumped from the second gallery of the cathedral tower, a distance of more than 200 feet. Death was instantaneous.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth, in a speech made at the Commercial club's luncheon at Honolulu, said he hoped that the Philippines "would not long be with us. In the meantime free trade with the Philippines would be a square deal and free sugar would not injure Hawaii."

Andrew Carnegie has deposited in the Bank of England \$500,000 as a contribution to the King Edward hospital fund. Mr. Carnegie expressed the desire that the money be spent as seems best, adding that the more strenuously it is used for reform the better for all concerned.

Abe Cohen, who was shot while accompanying Anna Markowitz, who was choked to death by a criminal assailant, is dead at Dayton, O. Owing to his delirious condition, the information he gave concerning the tragedy is considered by the authorities to be of little value.

UTAH STATE NEWS

A new irrigation company for Green River has been incorporated. The new company has a capital of \$100,000.

Alma Thomas, aged 5, was thrown from a buggy during a runaway in Salt Lake City and almost instantly killed.

A movement has been started by the reform element of Park City looking to the closing of the red light district.

For stealing a watch valued at \$2.50, Emmett Brady of Salt Lake was last week sentenced to two years in the state prison.

The First State bank of Salina has been incorporated, with a capital of \$25,000. Local capitalists are back of the enterprise.

Paving contracts have been awarded by the Nephi city council and that town will soon have substantial cement sidewalks.

The unimproved portion of the city hall square in Ogden is being parked, most of the work being done by the prisoners in the city jail.

A young man named Butterworth was accidentally shot while on an outing in Logan canyon. He is in the hospital at Logan and will recover.

A general strike of all the switchmen on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad between Denver and Salt Lake is possible in the near future.

Cliff Anderson, a carpenter, collided with an automobile in Salt Lake City while riding his bicycle, and was seriously injured, his skull being fractured.

Isaac Hatch, aged 12, was accidentally shot and killed by his cousin, George Hatch, while the two boys were hunting chickens near Koosharem.

J. H. McConnell attempted to board a moving train in Ogden, was thrown under the wheels and his right foot crushed so badly that amputation was necessary.

A Salt Lake man has sued the local street car company for \$3,000 damages because a conductor broke his nose and blackened his eyes during an argument on a street car.

An ordinance limiting the speed of automobiles on all public highways in Salt Lake county, outside the city, to fifteen miles an hour has been passed by the county commissioners.

Mike Seppala, aged 23, was killed by a cave-in in the Yampa mine at Bingham, his skull being crushed. It is not known how the accident occurred as Seppala was alone at the time.

Miss Blanche Musser, one of the passengers on the Columbia, which was wrecked on the California coast, when a large number of the passengers were drowned, arrived home last week.

Imagining that she has attained a state of perfect exaltation and has become a god, Mrs. Clara Sullivan, aged 29 years, a Salt Lake woman, has been adjudged insane and sent to the State Mental hospital.

The work of taking the school census for Lehi has been completed. It shows an increase of twenty over last year. There are 549 boys and 490 girls between 6 and 18 years of age, making a total of 1,039.

A Salt Lake boy dropped a lighted match into the bung hole of a whisky barrel on which he was sitting and was blown fifteen feet into the air. The lad was not badly hurt, but his face was slightly burned.

Three young men convicted of concealing themselves in bathrooms at Saltair and taking kodak pictures of women as they were undressed, preparatory to donning their bathing suits, were fined \$10 each.

Because of a blunder of the last legislature there is danger that the state experimental farms, run in connection with the Agricultural college at Lehi and St. George, will have to be closed, owing to a lack of funds.

The Robinson flour mills, near American Fork were destroyed by fire last week, entailing a loss of \$30,000. A lantern was accidentally overturned near the elevator shaft, and the blaze was soon beyond control.

Mortimer Barrows, aged 6, while playing in the bath tub at the family residence in Ogden, fell backwards out of the tub and struck a pile of broken glass. He was badly cut, but it is not thought that his injuries are fatal.

The July report of the Salt Lake City health department shows a death rate of 1.04 per 1,000 of population. There were 88 deaths and 213 births during the month. Of the births there were 103 males and 110 females.

Lillie Fowler, aged 8, was burned to death in Salt Lake City while playing with matches, her clothing catching on fire and being burned from her body, the flesh being cooked to the bone, death resulting after eight hours of suffering.

William J. Goda, the aeronaut who fell among live electric wires while making a parachute jump at Ogden, is dead from his injuries. Goda was so badly burned that an arm and leg had to be amputated, and he did not survive the shock.

Utah's crop of girl operatives may be drawn upon to operate the exchanges in Montana, rendered idle by the strike of the hello girls there in sympathy with the linemen, who are engaged in a strike with the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company for higher wages.

Abe Majors, doing a life sentence in the state penitentiary for the murder of Policeman Brown of Ogden, stabbed Henry Waddell, a fellow convict, six times during a quarrel over a division of money earned by the sale of brides made by the two men. Waddell will probably recover.

MINES AND MINING

The July production of the Uncle Sam mine was approximately \$25,000.

The mill of the Silver Peak Valcaldia Mining company at Blair, Nevada, is now in commission.

It is asserted that leasers in the Seven Troughs district are making a big thing out of their leases, and the entire district is on the eve of a boom.

The sum of \$100,000 has recently been raised with which to continue the development of the oil lands owned by the Standard Reserve company in Uintah county, Wyoming.

It is announced that a deal has been practically closed and terms agreed upon that will soon result in the consolidation of the West Quincy and Thompson Mining companies' properties at Park City.

St. George is at fever heat over the oil boom. People are coming and going continually—millionaires, capitalists, clerks, miners and laborers of all kinds have dropped everything and made a rush to the oil regions.

Last week a force of men was put to work on the water system for Mazuma, Nevada. Engineer Mills has made a preliminary survey and finds that the distance from the springs near the head of Burnt Canyon to Mazuma is five miles.

Pearl district, in Idaho, is becoming a very active camp. Six organizations are now working upon ores, while at least twenty more are diligently operating their possessions with every confidence of striking the coveted chutes in good time.

Oil has been struck in the McLeod well, two miles west of Reno, Nevada, on the Truckee river. Every vacant spot on five sections has been filed on and several derricks have been contracted for. The oil is of a light specific gravity with a paraffin base.

The Parafine Virgin Oil company of St. George, Washington county, filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state last week. The concern is to engage in the oil business in the newly discovered fields in southern Utah and is the first incorporation since the discovery of the field.

All trouble in the Seven Troughs mining district has been settled by the mine owners agreeing to pay union miners \$5 instead of \$4 for eight hours' work. The miners have been on strike for more than a month and in that time nearly every mine in the Seven Troughs district has been closed down.

It does not often happen that a mining organization is so fortunate as to begin operations upon a property simultaneously with shipping ore from the same to the market. That, however, is the initial record of the Utah Indian Peak Mining company, located about thirty miles west of Lund, in the Needle range of mountains.

Chaotic conditions still characterize the market for copper. There is absolutely no sign of any large buying movement for future delivery, and the consumers, large and small alike, are still feeling their way along cautiously and buying only from day to day in sufficient quantities to keep their plants employed on such orders as are received.

The average petroleum of the world gives off about 3 per cent of gasoline. Some of the Ohio, Colorado, Pennsylvania and Kentucky petroleum give off much more than that, but the petroleum of California, Texas, Kansas, Louisiana, Illinois, Indiana, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, West Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky do not materially help the illuminating oil world.

The new methods employed at the Consolidated Mercor company's big works at Mercer are turning out and meeting every expectation and promise of the management. As the Mercor ores contain a little gold that it is impossible to recover by any process, it is thought that the present method of handling the rock will prove as nearly perfect as it is possible to devise.

There is still a golden harvest to be gathered from the gravels of the Klondike valleys. The government has just completed an examination and survey of gold-bearing gravels of both high and low grades. It is estimated that in the neighborhood where gold is known to exist and from which gold to the value of \$94,750,000 has been taken by crude placer methods, there remains \$53,042,620, which may be recovered at a profit by hydraulic mining, dredging and other advanced methods of gold recovery.

The famous litigation over the property of the Elitgre Mining company was settled last week at Mexico City, when the supreme court decided in favor of the Elitgre Mining company as against B. F. Graham and the Ensanada Mining company. The litigation began in July, 1905, when the Graham interests secured the property by force, and has since run through all the courts of Sonora several times and been before the supreme court of Mexico five times. The property is valued at \$5,000,000.

The Blair Press expresses the opinion that the great gold milling plant of the Pittsburg-Silver Gold Mining & Milling company, which is to treat the mountain of gold ore developed in the famous old Blair mines, will be ready to begin grinding out bullion early in September.

The Golden Cycle Mining company's million-dollar reduction plant, located in the foothills south of Coorango, Colo., was practically destroyed by fire on the 7th. The fire originated in the roasting rooms, and rapidly spread to other buildings, which cover an area of ten acres.

NORTHWEST NOTES

Miss Lucretia Evans, a former resident of Laramie, was drowned at Chillicothe, Ohio, while boat riding.

An independent telephone company has asked the Laramie city council for a franchise. It is claimed Salt Lake capital is behind the project.

It is feared the railroad strike in Colorado will cause a shortage of coal, as a number of the coal mines will be forced to close down unless the strike is soon settled.

Ernst Bonomi, a French gardener, was shot and killed by an unknown assassin while asleep in a tent near Mill Creek, Ore. There is no clue as to the identity of his murderer.

Mrs. Francisco Marquez and two daughters, both under 12 years of age, were drowned at a ford in the San Juan river, near Arboles, Colo., by the overturning of their wagon.

A. Henry Cline of Hanna, Wyoming, and Miss Theresa Farnsworth of England were married last week, the girl coming to America on purpose to meet her lover. The two had been sweethearts since children.

A. J. Campbell of Butte died in New York City on the 9th, following an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Campbell was prominently connected with counsel for the Amalgamated Copper company and was well known throughout Montana.

Ed. Gossen, wanted at The Dalles, Ore., on a charge of murdering Ernest Bonomi, has been arrested at Pendleton. He was betrayed by Mrs. Bonomi, who, it is alleged, had arranged to marry Gossen in case Bonomi was killed.

Three unidentified bodies were taken from the ruins of a wooden building in the center of North Yakima, Wash., which burned early Saturday. Adjoining property was badly damaged. The entire loss aggregates \$75,000.

Howard Dexter, a freight engineer, was run over and killed at Forsythe, Mont., by a passenger train. The engineer of the passenger says he saw an object on the track, but in the dim light he thought it was a dog, and it was not discovered until too late to stop the train, that it was the body of a man.

From all parts of the United States more than 300 veterans of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania cavalry, General W. J. Palmer's regiment in the civil war, will arrive in Colorado Springs upon the evening of August 20 for the most unique reunion ever held in the United States, as the guests of William J. Palmer.

At a mass meeting in Seattle, at which 200 shingle manufacturers were present, a fund of \$35,000 was pledged to co-operate with the Pacific Coast Lumber Manufacturers' association and other lumber associations in fighting the proposed 10-cent advance in freight rates to the east to be made by the transcontinental lines October 1. Lumber associations have already raised \$145,000.

In the Federal court at Cheyenne, Judge J. A. Riner overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of E. M. Holbrook, E. E. Lomebaugh and Robert McPhillamey, recently convicted of conspiracy to defraud the government in the acquisition of coal lands at Monarch, Wyo. The Judge imposed a fine of \$10,000 each on Holbrook and Lomebaugh and a \$2,000 fine on McPhillamey.

Mrs. Frank Carr, the wife of a saloonman who is well known throughout Nevada, attempted suicide at Goldfield. The woman took a big dose of bichloride of mercury, and was found in an unconscious condition lying on the bed in her room with the picture of her little daughter clasped to her breast. Her life was saved with difficulty.

William D. Haywood, secretary-treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners, intimidated in an interview at Denver that in his opinion the skeleton found at Telluride was not genuine nor discovered in good faith. He said the renewed enforcement of the card system at Cripple Creek since his acquittal at Boise indicated an intention on the part of the mine owners to continue war upon the federation.

Judge Bach, in the District court at Helena, has decided that the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company must furnish its patrons with service or lose its franchise. He said he would punish any one who attempted to interfere with the lines, but the mere fact that one person persuades another not to work and uses no threats or force does not justify the company in refusing to do its duty to the public.

An agreement between the miners and mine owners has been reached which means permanent peace in the Wyoming coal fields. The terms of settlement were an eight-hour day, effective September 1; a wage increase approximating 20 per cent more for eight hours than formerly paid for ten hours; an improvement in the working conditions all along the line; and the companies to furnish check-off men insuring union control in the mines. The decision affects 12,000 men.

In a rear end collision of southbound freight trains on the Northern Pacific at Kaland, Wash., Conductor C. B. Carr was killed and brakemen Wise and Brodigan were injured, but not seriously. The caboose burned up but Carr's body was saved. All the men live in Tacoma.

Charles B. Keeler, aged 56, chief counsel of the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, and consultation attorney for the American Cereal company and Quaker Oats company, died in Spokane on the 11th. Bright's disease and overwork and worry brought on the dissolution.